



**SPECIAL ONE-SHOT**

**DEMON  
SLAYER**

KIMETSU NO YAIBA

STORY AND ART BY  
**KOYOHARU GOTOUGE**



I AM THE LAST  
OF THE FLAME  
HASHIRA.

BOTH  
YOU AND  
SENJURO  
LACK  
TALENT...

...SO YOU  
MUSTN'T  
HARBOR  
UNREALISTIC  
DREAMS.

TRANSLATION: JOHN WERRY    LETTERING: JOHN HUNT




YOU  
CAN'T  
TAKE MY  
PLACE.



DOES  
EVERYONE  
HAVE TO  
BE IN  
AGREEMENT...





...FOR THAT  
PERSON TO  
PURSUE A  
DREAM?

...IN  
RECOGNIZ-  
ING...

...AND  
PRAISING A  
PERSON'S  
TALENT...



...DOES  
HARD WORK  
TOWARD  
FULFILLING  
THAT  
DREAM...



IF  
SOMEONE  
LACKS  
IMMENSE  
SKILL AND  
STRENGTH...



...COUNT  
FOR  
NOTHING?

...AND THE  
DESIRE  
TO HELP  
OTHER  
PEOPLE...







HE HELD A  
SWORD BROKEN  
BY A DEMON  
AT THE FINAL  
SELECTION  
WHILE HE WAS  
SHAKING.

HE WAS  
THE SAME  
AGE AS  
ME.



OKAY!



...I HAD A  
SENSE OF  
FOREBOD-  
ING THAT HE  
MIGHT DIE.

THAT  
WAS  
BE-  
CAUSE...



...BUT  
FOR SOME  
REASON I  
STUTTERED.

"LET'S  
WORK HARD  
TOGETHER,"  
IS USUALLY  
EASY TO  
SAY...






BUT ONLY  
FATHER  
KNOWS  
HOW HE  
FELT.

PERHAPS  
HE DIDN'T  
WANT US  
TO DIE.

AND  
IN THAT  
MOMENT  
...

...I THOUGHT  
ABOUT WHY  
MY FATHER  
HAD GROWN  
COLD  
TOWARD US.



ONLY ONE  
OF YOU ISN'T  
ENOUGH.

SO  
YOU'RE  
THEIR  
REINFORCE-  
MENTS,  
HUH?



YOUR  
COMRADES ARE  
WAITING FOR  
YOU IN THE  
UNDERWORLD.

BUT YOU  
WON'T BE  
LONELY.



SEEP  
ONE...

...NINE!

...TWO...

...THREE...

NINE  
DEMON  
SLAYER  
CORPSES  
LITTER THE  
GROUND!

ANYWAY,  
THEY'LL  
ALL HOLD  
HANDS...

OOPS...  
ONE'S  
STILL  
ALIVE.

AND I SUCKED  
THE INNARDS  
FROM FIVE  
CHILDREN!

...AS THEY  
CROSS TO  
THE OTHER  
SIDE.



*FATHER  
ALWAYS  
SAID...*



*DEMONS  
ARE TRULY  
AWFUL.*

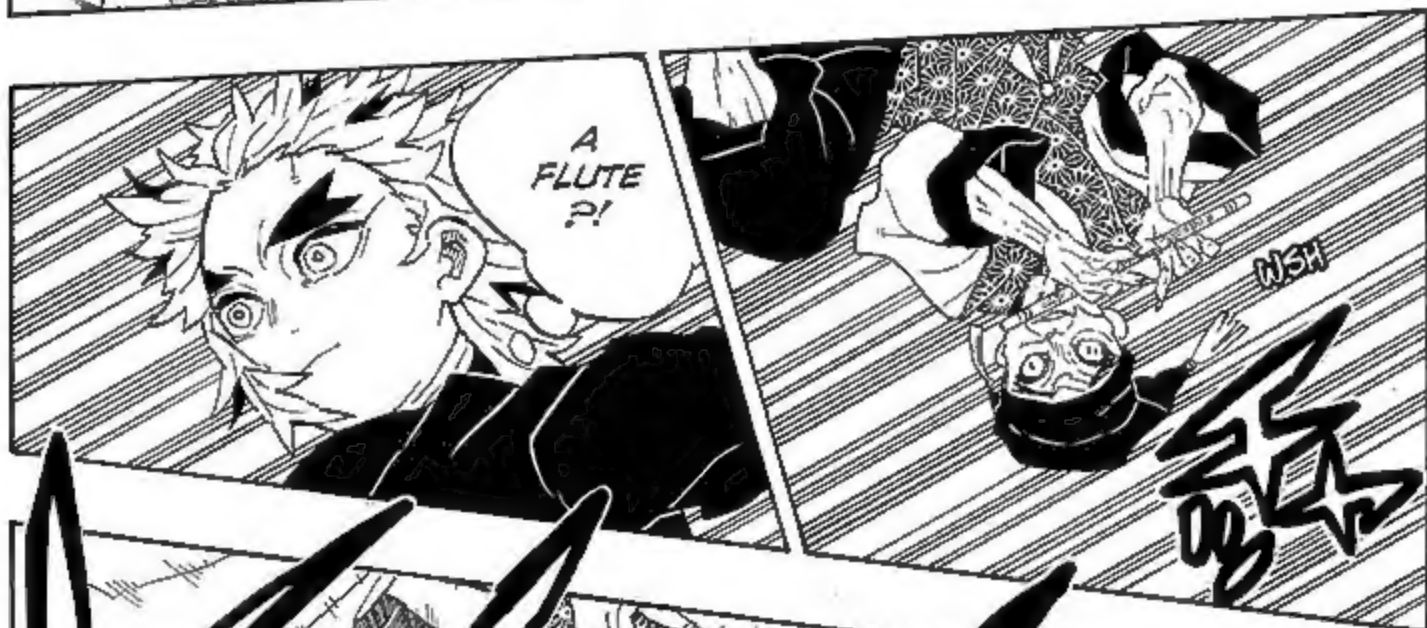


*...THAT  
DEATH  
OFTEN  
COMES...*



*...FOR  
COMRADES  
WITH WHOM  
YOU'VE  
RECENTLY  
SHARED A  
LAUGH.*











YOU CAN'T  
COVER YOUR  
EARS AND HOLD  
YOUR KATANA AT  
THE SAME TIME.



AND THAT  
MEANS YOU  
CAN'T FIGHT!



YOU'RE  
AT A  
DISADVANTAGE.



...YOU'LL  
COLLAPSE  
AND WRITHE  
ON THE  
GROUND.

IF YOU  
MAKE THE  
SLIGHTEST  
MOVEMENT...



YOU  
DON'T  
MOVE AT  
ALL.

HEH...

YOU  
MUST HAVE  
NOTICED.



...SO IF YOU TRY  
TO MOVE YOUR  
FOOT, YOUR HEAD  
WILL MOVE! AND  
IF YOU TRY TO  
MOVE YOUR HAND,  
YOUR FOOT WILL  
MOVE!

MY FLUTE  
DISRUPTS  
THE NERVOUS  
SYSTEM...



...RENDERS  
IT ALL  
USELESS!

YOU HUMANS  
TRAIN SO  
HARD, BUT  
ONE SOUND  
FROM MY  
FLUTE...



...AS YOU  
WRIGGLE  
LIKE A  
FILTHY  
WORM!



MY  
DOGS WILL  
DEVOUR  
YOU...





*LIFE IS A  
SERIES OF  
DECISIONS.*



*...OR  
UNLIMITED  
TIME TO  
THINK, BUT...*



*YOU  
NEVER HAVE  
UNLIMITED  
OPTIONS...*



*...WHAT YOU  
CHOOSE IN  
THAT INSTANT  
DEFINES WHO  
YOU ARE.*







WARRIORS  
WHO STRIVE  
TO SAVE  
OTHER  
PEOPLE'S  
LIVES...

THEIR PURE  
AND SINGLE-  
MINDED  
DEDICATION  
IS SEPARATE  
FROM THEIR  
NATURAL  
TALENT.


...ARE  
PRECIOUS.




WHAT THEY  
CHOOSE  
IN THAT  
MOMENT...



THEY DON'T  
RISK THEIR  
LIVES TO  
EARN PRAISE.



...IS A CRY  
FROM THE  
DEPTHS  
OF THEIR  
SOULS.



THEY SIMPLY  
FEEL THAT  
THEY MUST.









...HIT HIS  
EARS SO  
HARD IT  
RUPTURED HIS  
EARDRUMS!



HOW?! HE  
SHOULD'VE  
HEARD  
MY FLUTE  
EVEN WITH  
HIS EARS  
COVERED!



HE...

OH...  
NOW I  
SEE!



...SO THE  
INFORMATION  
WAS JUMBLED,  
BUT IT WAS  
ENOUGH.

MY FALLEN  
COMRADES  
USED SIGN  
LANGUAGE TO  
INDICATE YOUR  
ABILITY.

THEY  
COULDN'T  
CONTROL  
THEIR BODIES  
FULLY...



KRMBL



NO!! I WAS  
GOING TO  
JOIN THE  
TWELVE  
KIZU—

